

## POOL-ROOM IN BROADWAY.

Wide Open and the Proprietors Say the Police Are "Fixed."

CLOSE TO DALY'S THEATRE.

"Come On, Boys; Make Your Bets!" the Cry While Patrons Walk By.

NO POOL TICKETS GIVEN OUT.

But Employees Record the Wagers and There is No Effort at Concealment.

There is a pool-room wide open in Broadway, in the heart of the Tenderloin district, and only two blocks away from the station-house at which Max Schnitzberger presides. The persons who run this establishment say everything is all right now that the Lexow Committee has adjourned. If you are well enough acquainted to inquire, "How about the police?" they will reply: "Oh, they're all right; they've been 'fixed.'"

This pool-room is at 1213 Broadway, a few doors from Daly's Theatre. Years ago there was a pool-room there which was "run" by Michael Minden. The order which Supt. Byrnes issued to close the pool-rooms ended the life of that establishment, but with the appearance of "hand-books" at the saloons of the city there has been a revival of business in Minden's old place.

When the Lexow Committee turned its searchlight upon the dark places of the city, there was a slight check to the "handbook" business, but as soon as the Senators departed there began to appear at the hotels and in the saloons along upper Broadway the same faces which had been seen through the grated windows which had previously swallowed up the dollars of backers of "good things," "cinches," and other certainties of fate. "Handbooks" are being made to-day at perhaps twenty per cent. of the avenue saloons' turnover.

The pool-room at 1213 Broadway is perhaps the simplest in point of paraphernalia that ever did business in this or any other city. No blackboards cover the walls; no loud announcer calls out "They're off, Gloriana in the lead," no partitions separate the money box from the betting crowd, and there is absolutely no transaction not actually necessary. The operations of the room can be seen from the sidewalk itself through the swinging doors that give entrance to "Miller's" saloon. The front of the

building is an ordinary upper Broadway saloon facade, with four half doors opening into the street. The visitor enters and finds himself in front of a cigar counter. Further along is a barroom, where the attendants make no "bones" of discussing the "good things" that might be bet on in the back room, through the open entrance of which may be seen the pool-room, crowded with a throng of idly looking men, and its make-up is the average group of idlers.

This rear apartment is reached only through the bar, and when the races have been run for the day, resumes the character of an ordinary saloon, "back room." During the day but five small tables are left on the floor, with a like number of chairs, the remainder being piled up on top of the ice-box to make room for the crowd of speculators. The room measures about 15x20 feet, and is prettily decorated with oak trimmings and several choice paintings hanging upon the walls.

Against the rear wall is a huge mirror, beside which stands a "ticker," unrelenting in its tape with a monotonous "buzz" and "click-click." That this instrument is of little use to the proprietors as a means of determining odds becomes apparent later on, and although jockeys, odds and betting sheets, tall with dark hair, and several choice paintings hanging upon the walls.

On the right, hand side, nearest the rear wall, are ranged four tables in a row, at which four individuals are sitting, each in shirt sleeves and primed for business. These tables are so placed as to fill all that side of the room from the ice-box to the rear wall. At the first is a young man whose face is not unfamiliar as the presiding genius of a betting sheet. Tall, with dark hair falling straight down over his forehead, with prominent features and an alert pencil resting upon the top of a pad of blank tickets, 2 by 3 inches in size. At his left hand is an ordinary letter file. Beside him, at the next table, is a medium-sized, light young man, before whom reposes a betting sheet, and who murmurs in a low tone, "Come on, boys, not much more time; come on."

"I want to bet \$2 on Florence," said an "Evening World" reporter, stepping up to the "ticker," and the man at the "ticker" replied, "All right, sir; what initials?"

The prompt reply, and the man at the "ticker" filled out a card with "E. W." and stuck it into the letter-file under its proper initial. The man at the "ticker" made a has been described, thus doing away with the additional paraphernalia of sheet and tickets.

At the other two tables on this side of the room are another pair, who do business in exactly the same style. Neither of the four pays out winnings, however. Across the room sits another man at a table, he has a percentage card and a little pile of tickets, and his voice is heard occasionally thus: "Make your combinations here, boys."

Like the other three, his accents are smooth and his voice low. He is prepared to write odds on combinations, and does a thriving trade. That the establishment receives information from the fact that odds are given on the second race before the first has been run off, and that these odds will be found similar to those posted at the other tables, is not a percentage card and set down on the percentage card.

As no wire other than that which operates the ticker enters the room, a messenger replaces it and conveys the desired information. This is apparently necessary, for the messenger is seen leaving the pool-room at 1213 Broadway yesterday, the messenger darted around the corner and entered the ground floor of 41 West Twenty-ninth street, where he remained. This was formerly a pool-room conducted by Bookmakers Newton and Allen. Now it is ostensibly a billiard room, yet it is hard to conceive how it can be run at a profit upon two billiard tables and one pool table in view of the elegance of the surroundings.

Just after a race has been run there enters the establishment at 1213 Broadway a brisk little man, who takes up his station behind one of the tables. The winners are marked on the card, but a word being said, and quietly the lucky backers line up and are paid upon mentioning the amount of the bet and the ticket given.

A formal identification is made in this

manner. Turning to the "writer" the cashier says: "Is this J. W.?"

"Yes, that's the name he gave," is the answer, and the bet is paid.

These details and arrangements are obviously with a view to lessen the chances of confiscation or detection should a quick departure be made necessary by a raid. Should it become necessary perhaps less than thirty seconds should elapse before the pool-room now running at 1213 Broadway could be transformed into the innocent and perfectly proper "Miller's back room."

However, the absence of paraphernalia, blackboards, grating windows, gaudy paritions, shouting announcer and clicking telegraph instruments does not in any manner alter the fact that a regular pool-room is being conducted at the address named.

The crowd which attends daily seems strange to the locality, and is not made up of Broadway loungers. Rather does it seem to be composed mainly of clerks and young men from offices and shops who drop in during a spare hour or while on an errand.

"Small bets, but few winners," seems to be the rule, the average ticket being made out for \$5 or less.

There probably not a man who frequents the table by day who could not point out the people at Miller's. If asked where a bet might be placed in this city, yet the police seem absolutely ignorant of the place, and the men who run this place seem to think that in the absence of noise, blackboards and other details of fixtures and paraphernalia is absolute immunity from the law.

**KNOCKED OUT BY THE "KID."**

Flanagan Terribly Punished, and His Skull May Be Fractured.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, July 13.—Jimmy Kennard, the "St. Paul Kid," will probably have to answer for the serious condition of Gene Flanagan, a feather-weight from the stock yards. The two boys met in a private battle with four-ounce gloves early this morning at a saloon in West Harrison street. There were seventy spectators.

It was a woefully one-sided contest, the superior science and strength of Kennard completely dwarfing his opponent. Flanagan was fearfully punished. In the fourth round, a right-hand swing to the point of Flanagan's jaw sent him down in a heap. The back of his head struck the hard floor and he lay unconscious.

Referee Upton had a doctor summoned, who gave it as his opinion that Flanagan's skull had been fractured. The defeated pugilist was bundled off in a cab and is now being secluded. Kennard, apprehending arrest, is also in hiding.

**STORES SACKED BY MINERS.**

Sheriff and Deputies Ordered to Kaney, Ill.

(By Associated Press.)

OTTAWA, Ill., July 12.—Sheriff Taylor and fifty armed deputies left last night for Kaney, word having been received that the miners there had made plans for sacking stores and destroying mine property. There are now 500 deputies in La Salle County. It is believed that prompt action alone has kept the Anarchist element as prevalent in the mining regions of the county. The County Board has voted Sheriff Taylor authority to purchase 100 Marlin rifles. This makes 200 now at his command.

**To Celebrate the Battle of the Fall.**

YONKERS, N. Y., July 13.—The French Circle of the city will celebrate the fall of the Bastille by a banquet in the evening. The members will wear mourning badges out of respect for the memory of the late President Garret.

## BULLET-PROOF COAT TESTED.

Inventor Lennard Stood Up and Defied a Heavy Winchester.

He Hopes to Do Away with Steel Plates for War Vessels.

National Guardsmen and army officers were much interested this morning in the reports of the successful tests of W. J. F. Lennard's American bullet-proof shield, which were held in the presence of about fifty persons in Atlantic Park, Ralph avenue and Prospect place, late yesterday afternoon, and the inventor received the congratulations of a large number of friends.

The trial was concluded by Lennard standing up as a target, with the shield fastened across his breast, while an expert marksman fired a 46-calibre rifle from a distance of thirty-five feet.

Before the performance began Lennard described his invention, and pointed out its superiority over the invention of Herr Howe, of Germany.

Before Lennard presented himself as a target several tests were made to show the power of the weapon. A bullet from the rifle went through an oak plank two inches thick and splintered the back of another, placed one inch behind it. Then two bullets were fired at a heavy fluted steel plate. Both went entirely through, and one of the bullets cut off the head of a heavy bolt which held the plate in place.

Another bullet pierced fourteen pine planks, each one inch in thickness, and placed one inch apart, and knocked off a heavy steel plate fastened on behind. The spectators were amazed at the force of the bullet, and when Mr. Lennard stepped up to the mark, they pressed doubts that it would withstand the shot.

The shield, as described in yesterday's "Evening World," is about 17 inches long, 13 inches wide and less than two inches thick. It looked like a large liver pad. Lennard tied it to the wooden figure of a man. Then the marksman, William Winchester, loaded his rifle and fired. The bullet penetrated about three-quarters of an inch. A second shot went into it an inch and a half. Several more shots were fired at another shield with like effect, and then Lennard exclaimed:

"Now, gentlemen, if you are not satisfied I will put the shield on and stand up as a target."

"I'll never fire at that man," said Winchester, laying his Winchester on a stand. The marksman was visibly nervous, but Lennard was perfectly collected. There was dead silence for several minutes. Then one of the reporters said:

"While we do not doubt that the shield will withstand the bullets the test would probably be more convincing to the large number of persons who are interested if you would wear it, but we do not feel like asking you to do it."

"Oh, that's all right," said Lennard. "I'm willing, if the marksman is. Come on, Bill, it's just as easy for you to shoot at me as at a dummy."

But "Bill" hesitated. Lennard coaxed him, and finally he consented to fire the shot.

The inventor strapped the shield over his breast and took a position at the end of the range. Richards allowed the reporters to examine the cartridge and when they expressed their satisfaction he dropped it into his gun. Lennard watched the proceedings closely.

"I'm all ready," he said. He placed his arms close to his sides and turned his head.

Richards put the weapon to his shoulder and took careful aim. To the spectators it seemed as if he would never shoot, although not more than thirty seconds elapsed before the report was heard.

Lennard started forward, and some of

the crowd shuddered. As the smoke cleared away, however, Lennard came forward, smiling. The witnesses applauded.

Examination showed that the bullet had gone right into the centre of the shield, and had penetrated about an inch.

"I felt as if I had been poked in the ribs by a man's finger," said Lennard, when asked what sensation he had experienced.

Lennard is perfecting another substitute which, he says, will withstand steel bullets, and can be used on war vessels and fortifications, in place of the massive steel plates now in vogue.

**VIGILANT'S NEXT RACE.**

Entered in the Regatta at Belfast on Monday.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, July 13.—Vigilant's next race will be in the Bangor regatta at Belfast on Monday. Britannia is also entered in the race.

The Times, speaking of yesterday's race, says there seems to be little doubt that in a strong wind and smooth waters Vigilant would be able to beat Britannia to windward, but it is questionable whether she is so fast in any weather. On a close reach or in a burst down the wind all trials have proved the vessels to be marvellously well matched.

Vigilant and Britannia have been entered for the Plymouth and Penzance regattas.

Vigilant arrived at Greenock this morning, and was taken to the Scotland Company's yard, where she will undergo considerable changes before again meeting Britannia. The spars of the American schooner, owned by Mr. John E. Brooks, of New York, will also take part in the Royal Ulster Yacht Club's Regatta, competing in the cruiser race.

**WHERE'S THE UNKNOWN?**

He Stole McDonald's \$1,500 Roll, but Oakley Is Held.

James Oakley, alias Oakford, the race track follower, charged with complicity in the robbery of J. S. McDonald in a Broadway saloon last Monday morning, was held for trial in Jefferson Market Court this morning.

McDonald testified that late Monday night he went with Abraham Fink to a saloon near the corner of Broadway and Thirty-fourth street. He had a roll of about \$1,500 in bills in his trousers pocket. He had been drinking all the evening and kept up the amusement to the saloon.

There were three men, one of whom was Oakley, at a neighboring table. They made some uncomplimentary remarks, and McDonald grew so demonstrative over it that the "bouncer" put him out. He returned and was again thrown out by Oakley and an unknown man.

In the struggle the unknown man took the bills out of his pocket and fled. McDonald waited about the front door until daylight, when he found no one but Fink and the bartender there, and he had Fink arrested.

The case against Fink was imperfect and was dismissed yesterday. Oakley entered a general denial and declared that McDonald was drunk and exhibiting his money so carelessly that it was probable he lost it or might have been robbed at any time or anywhere during the night.

John Stanise, the bartender, testified that McDonald was intoxicated and unruly and that he saw no robbery. The interesting point how the crowd escaped from the saloon without leaving by the front door was not brought out. Stanise was asked about it, but would not talk for fear of disturbing the restaurant at 69 Whitehall street.

The "unknown" is still at large.

## SPORTING MISCELLANY.

Secretary Damery, of the St. George Athletic Club, has notified all the clubs throughout the State that the St. George Club intends to hold its sixth annual midsummer games in Weehawken, N. J., on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 11. They will consist of a 100-yard dash, handicap; 300-yard run, handicap; 400-yard run, handicap; three-quarter mile run, handicap; obstacle race, handicap; one-mile bicycle race, novice, and half-mile bicycle race, novice. The prizes will be gold medal to winners, silver medal to second and bronze medal to third in each event.

Tom O'Rourke has posted a forfeit of \$500 to match Joe Walcott to fight any man in England at 145 pounds. O'Rourke also states that he will match George Dixon to fight either of the Johnson brothers at 120 pounds for \$1,000 or \$2,500 a side.

The West Side Athletic Club will hold a set of members' games on its grounds in West Fifty-fourth street next Sunday morning. The events to be decided are: 75-yard run, quarter-mile run, 100-yard dash, 120-yard hurdle race, running high jump, running broad jump, throwing 16-pound shot, one-mile run and 220-yard dash. The entries close tomorrow night with the Games Committee.

An effort is being made to match Louis Cyr against either Romulus or Sandow. Richard K. Fox is willing to back Cyr against either man, first come first served, for \$5,000 a side.

Charles Kelly states that he will fight George Corfield, of England, at 132 pounds for \$500 or \$1,000 a side. Kelly says he will go to England and fight if the affair can be arranged for October.

Fred Tarr has accepted an invitation to start the contestants in the novel six days' contest between equestrians and wheelmen at Manhattan Field next Monday at noon.

One of these interesting broadsword contests (which are generally as straight as this Sp.) is advertised for Pleasure Beach, Bridgeport, July 17, between an Arabian and an Englishman. The grounds for the contest are said to be \$250 a side.

Thomas McCarthy and E. A. Eastwood, telegraph operators employed at the Larchmont Yacht Club, are matched to race on bicycles on the Post road from Larchmont to Rye, July 15, for \$25 a side.

The cables bring the report that Capt. Hickok, of the Yale team of athletics, was injured in the knee while swinging the hammer in practice yesterday.

No entrance fee will be charged to the clubs of the Metropolitan Association for competition in the Metropolitan championships at Saratoga July 21. This was decided at a meeting of the Games Committee last night.

The first of a series of wing-shot matches was contested in Kansas City yesterday between Dr. W. F. Carver and J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City. It was a very close and remarkable match, the score being Elliott, 95; Carver, 95; out of a possible 100. Live birds were the target.

**Round About Town.**

Julius Richter was held in Essex Market Court today on a charge of malicious mischief in breaking a plate-glass window in a saloon on Avenue A, from which he had been ejected.

William Casey was held for trial in Essex Market Court today, charged with assaulting Abraham Goldsmith in a row over the price of unloading a ton of coal for Goldsmith.

Joseph O'Toole, charged with stealing a \$50 worth of cents from Patrick Burns, was held for trial in Essex Market Court today. He denied the charge.

Joseph Priest, forty-seven years old, of St. John, N. B., was fined \$10 by Justice Grady in the Tombs Court this morning for creating a disturbance in the restaurant at 69 Whitehall street.

## MR. ANDREWS AND THE SCOWS

Proposition to Buy Those Owned by the Barney Company.

Board of Estimate Not Enthusiastic Over the Scheme.

The Board of Estimate to-day considered the matter of disposing of street garbage. The Barney Dumping Company made a proposition to sell its fleet of patented dumping scows to the city for \$350,000. There are thirteen of these scows, costing \$12,000 each. If the city bought the scows it would mean that \$350,000 was paid to the Company for its patent. The scows are now rented by the city at a cost of \$25,000 a year, and Commissioner Andrews figured out a great saving to the city in five years if the purchase was made. As the city will probably not continue to dump garbage at sea the investment might not prove so profitable. The members of the Board were not enthusiastic over the matter, either, and as a matter of form referred the subject to a committee consisting of Comptroller Fitch and President Barker, of the Tax Department.

On recommendation of Commissioner of Public Works Daly, Thomas C. Clark was employed as chief supervising engineer of the bridge to be constructed over the Harlem from First avenue and One Hundred and Thirtieth street to West avenue on the north side. Mr. Clark will prepare the plans and make soundings for the bridge. The engineer's compensation will be 4 per cent. of the cost of the structure, which is estimated at \$2,000,000.

The sum of \$41,000 was transferred from various accounts under the Million dollar appropriation for park improvements to enable the Park Board to gravel walks in Central Park and to finish the Riverside Park retaining wall above Ninety-sixth street.

Bonds for \$105,000 were authorized to pay for a new school-house at First avenue and Ninth street.

All heads of departments were requested to have their provisional estimates for the budget for 1895 prepared before Sept. 5.

**ONE YEAR FOR KALLEY.**

He Was Extradited from Pennsylvania for Larceny.

William Kalley, a cabinet-maker, twenty-nine years old, of 341 South Fifth street, Philadelphia, was taken to the District-Attorney's office this morning by Central Office Detective Arthur Carey, charged with the larceny of \$250 worth of jewelry from Mrs. Yetta Lufowitz, of 78 Livingston street, this city.

On Feb. 29 last he was employed by Mrs. Lufowitz, whose husband, William, is an optician, to do some cabinet work at her house. She alleges that the prisoner walked off with the jewelry, some of which was found on him when arrested and extradited from Pennsylvania.

He pleaded guilty before Judge Cowling in Part I. of the Court of General Sessions, and was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

**Site for a New and Large School.**

Corporation Counsel Clark will begin proceedings in a day or two to have land condemned for one of the largest school buildings in the city. The site selected is at St. Ann's avenue, between One Hundred and Forty-seventh and One Hundred and Forty-eighth streets, and has a frontage of 120 feet and a depth of 125 feet.

For entertaining gossip of the turf, the ball field and the ring read the 6 O'Clock Edition and the Sporting Extra of The Evening World.

## W. E. WOLFF & CO.,

194 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE DEY STREET.

**SALE,**

AT SWEEPING REDUCTIONS, of their entire stock of HATS, CLOTHING, HATS and FURNISHINGS.

**\$8.50**

Is the price to which we have reduced all our \$9.75, \$11.00, and \$13.50 suits, AND AT \$11.75

We are selling all our former \$10, \$12 and \$20 suits, mostly imported fabrics, and perfect in guaranteed.

**ALL TROUSERS**

THAT WERE \$2.50, \$3.25 AND \$4.00, REDUCED TO

**\$2.25**

**ALL TROUSERS THAT**

WERE \$1.75, \$2.00 AND \$2.50, REDUCED TO

**\$3.00**

**ENGLISH CHEVROT OFFICE**

WAS \$1.50, Reduced to

**.70**

**BLACK MOHAI OFFICE**

WAS \$1.00, Reduced to

**.90**

**SILK MOHAI COATS**

WERE \$1.50, Reduced to

**1.50**

**SPUN SILK HOUSE COATS**

WERE \$3.00, Reduced to

**3.00**

**ELECTRIC BLUE ENGLISH**

FLANSEL COATS AND VESTS, WERE \$4.00, Reduced to

**4.00**

**WASHABLE VESTS**

WERE \$1.50 AND \$2.00, Reduced to

**.75**

**NATURAL AND BAL**

**UNDERWEAR**

WERE \$1.00, Reduced to

**.48**

**LISLE UNDERWEAR**

WERE \$1.00, Reduced to

**.75**

**SILK NECKWEAR, SHAPES**

WERE \$1.00, Reduced to

**.25**

**YACHT AND BICYCLE CAPS**

WERE \$1.00, Reduced to

**.50**

**STRAW HATS**

WERE \$2.50, \$3.00 AND \$3.50, Reduced to

**.90**

**FINE FUR ALPINES AND DERBYS**

WERE \$3.25, Reduced to

**1.75**

Everything in our store marked down to and below cost, as we deem it wise to clear stock at a loss rather than carry it over to next year.

**W. E. WOLFF & CO.,**

194 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE DEY STREET.

**BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.**

Arnheim's Liveries and Chevrot

Suits at Remarkable Figures.

Arnheim, the tailor, of Broadway and Ninth street, and Bowery and Spring street, is making a special drive on liveries and tan stable suits, which he is selling at \$15 and \$20. They are very stylish, and being of exceptional value, are proving very popular.

He also has a line of English serge and chevrots in over fifty styles, from which many of the most fashionable men in town are selecting suits. These suits are made to order for \$14. They are completed in twenty-four hours, which is a great convenience to the public. He is also supplying very stylish trousers made to order for \$4 a pair.

For entertaining gossip of the turf, the ball field and the ring read the 6 O'Clock Edition and the Sporting Extra of The Evening World.

# THE SUNDAY WORLD

NEXT SUNDAY.

## Little Boy's Adventures Among the Chicago Strikers

AND

## A Striking Page of Pictures of the Scenes in the Midst of the Riots by a Sunday World Artist Who Was on the Spot.

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD HAS A NEW ATHLETIC CRAZE AND SPINS THROUGH THE PARK ON A 25-POUND RACER.

THE SUMMER RESORTS.

THREE ENTIRE PAGES OF NEWS, GOSSIP AND PICTURES AND HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK AT ALL THE WATERING PLACES.

THE AMERICAN GENTLEMAN.

WARD McALLISTER DECLARES THAT THERE IS NO POSITIVE STANDARD, AND THAT A GENTLEMAN IS A MATTER OF LOCALITY.

SOCIETY'S LATEST FAD.

ONE OF THE WOMEN AT ST. GABRIEL'S CONVENT IN PEESKILL WRITES OF THE SOCIETY WOMEN WHO WERE THERE.

AN ARTIST'S MODEL'S STORY.

ONE OF NEW YORK'S BEST KNOWN MODELS DESCRIBES THE INHUMANITY OF THE WOMEN WHO PAINT TOWARDS THE MODELS WHO POSE FOR THEM.

A THRILLING STORY OF REVENGE.

\* BY \*

A. CONAN DOYLE.